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Bored

**assassin**

682 46 46

Chapter 1 by Kalil Warren

My life has been boring ever since I left high school. I never had an interesting thing happen to me until I was diagnosed with some disease that I can't even spell. The doctor says I only have three more years left to live.

I was surfing the web one day in a coffee shop. When I got this dodgy email. It was sent a couple minutes ago.

"Dear Ted,

I been watching you for a long time. We should meet one day. Tell me, who's the coffee."

"Who is this?" I sent back. I was freaking out. I looked around the coffee shop. I was the only person on a computer. My computer dings.

"That doesn't matter. The only thing that does is that I am here to help you. You have made some real enemies."

"What do you mean?" I replied, still looking around the room to make sure no one else was in the coffee shop. I didn't want to be seen.

"I'll email them tomorrow."

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"Until tomorrow, my good man."

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Chapter 2 by J. Adams

1/6

Across the street from 'The Magic Bean' coffee shop, a small middle-aged man watched Ted reading his last text. It had so unnerved him that he'd knocked his latte over. The man swallowed a chuckle as it spilled onto his lap. That idiot stood quickly, looking utterly helpless as he wiped the hot drink from his crotch.

The man just held the phone up to his ear and shook his head, as Ted peered out the window, eyes comically wide. Some people might have thought it was a funny sight. The man with the phone was just upset me to see how the mighty had fallen.

The man ended his fake call, and put his phone away. Maybe he was being a little hasty to judge the guy so harshly. For all he knew, the poor bastard might even think Ted was his real name.

Either way, the man had a job to do. As the bus pulled up to the stop, he'd already run over several contingencies. No matter what he remembered, Ted's life was about to get very complicated.

Chapter 3 by Filip Folkesson



Ted didn't sleep at all that night.

Wondering who that strange man was, and why he was being targeted.

Proabably just some teenager that was pranking around, but how did he get my email and phone number?

It didnt make any sense.

He looked at the alarm.

7:30

He had to hurry, otherise he would be late for work.

Ted walked down the streets of San Fransisco.

When he had reached the call centre where he worked Ted got a strange feeling.

The call centre that usually was filled with people and noise was dead silent.

He walked by all of the desks and didnt see anyone.

Ted was confused.

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He worked in an office building in the city center.

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"Hello Ted," the man said.

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Chapter 4 by Sid



"Who are you?" Ted asked.

The man replied "I have been watching you and your mother very closely for the past 13 years, well your mother for only 11."

"Dad?" Ted said as he leaned up against the wall.

The man just sat there and smiled.

"How I watched you get hit by a bus while we were walking home finishing our walk." Ted said almost crying.

"Well there are some advantages to being immortal" Mark said smiling "Do you think your mother actually died."

Ted now sitting on the ground didn't know why they couldn't have a funeral for his mother now it makes perfect sense. He remembers getting shot in the ally that night wondering why he didn't die by getting shot at point blank range in the head.

Chapter 5 by xanderjaked



If mom's not dead, then where is she? Is she with you? Where are you guy staying? Please take me to her. Her supposed death took away my life! I now live for the sake of living. I have no goal in my life anymore.

"Slow down young man." Mark said, "Don't make too many assumptions. In fact, I'm also looking for your Susan."

What the heck do you mean? Isn't she alive?

"I know she's alive, but I don't know where she is."

Then how can you be sure that she's alive?

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"Well you know, crashing spaceship stuff anomaly."

So like area 51?

" You could say that. Anyways, we were assigned to study the power supply of the craft. Everything seemed dead at first, but when we touched something, something exploded!" Mark said, "Slimy goo covered the whole room and everyone else except your mom and I were dead."

How did they die?

"I'm not really sure. Their body just melted. I don't get why we lived and ever since that day, we were immune to all diseases and very fast healing of any injuries and most terrifying of all, we didn't age a bit. So we concluded that we have become immortal."

So mom really is alive.

"Well there's a high possibility!"

What are we doing here? Let's look for her!

"OK but how about your work?"

This place IS my work, and as you can see, nobody are here, so I should just leave.

After that moment, my life became a little less boring and I almost forgot about my disease.

Chapter 6 by iyinoluwa



As soon as I stepped out of the IS building something n me told me that things would never be the same again, that my life was going to change dramatically. About halfway down the street, I realized that I didn't know where I was suppose to meet Mark. I took out my phone about to recall his number just as a blocked number called.

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"I see you've met Mark. I will warn you, he may be your father but he is your worst enemy. Trust him at your own risk."

with that he ended the call.

Chapter 7 by MissMabb (Temporarily Inactive)



What the hell was that about I thought to myself...

I had nearly turned back out of fear before I received a second call from Mark. I let it ring for a bit before I took a hard swallow and answered.

"Hey man, just realized I didn't give you specifics on where to meet me, I can see you from here, I'm in that bookshop to your left, yeah with the red sign. But don't go in now! Wait at least two minutes and then try to be inconspicuous when you walk in, there's a high possibility that you're being watched..."

"Um, you should have started with that!" My heartbeat quickened, whatever is going on here it is *seriously* freaking me out.

"Hey, can you not look so terrified? I thought I just told you you're being watched"

"Oh, sorry my bad!"

"Cool it Mr. Sarcastic. I'll see you in a few."

And with that he hung up the phone...

Chapter 8 by Evan Arend



Then it exploded, and along with that the world exploded but somehow we survived.

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